

## The World

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## COME, STOP YOUR BLUFFING.

Despite THE EVENING WORLD's liberal offer of an extended evening contemporary, with a persistent and faithful presence for the best of its editorial columns, the circulation of THE EVENING WORLD is larger than that of any other evening paper in the United States.

The non-acceptance of our friendly offer, however, leads disinterested observers to the conclusion that the "Evening Sun" recognizes but is too shy to admit that the circulation of THE EVENING WORLD is at least 25 per cent. greater than its own.

But we will not be mean about this matter. The "Evening Sun" shall have another chance. The offer is renewed as follows:

THE EVENING WORLD hereby agrees to pay \$25,000 in cash to the Press Club's charity fund, upon thorough examination, its bona fide circulation not found to be every day in the week at least 80 per cent. larger than that of the "Evening Sun"—three prominent advertisers to be the judges.

And if this generous offer is not accepted within the constitutional limit of ten days, we shall increase the percentage again.

## IT IS BASED ON JUSTICE.

No bill ever came up for consideration in the Legislature with stronger backing than the act to amend the Children's Commitment law which will be called up in the Assembly to-day.

The principle of this bill is founded on appeal to the prejudices of no creed, nationality, politics or social condition. Black and white, bond and free, rich and poor, Democrat and Republican are alike interested to see that their children have under the laws of the State the right of a hearing, the right of appeal, which the fundamental law of the land guarantees to all its citizens.

The Children's Bill is based on justice, on the principle of fair play, on the idea that right should be done for right's sake.

It is not better that the autocratic privileges of ninety and nine bureaucratic societies should be reasonably abridged, than that the rights of a single helpless infant should be strangled in charity's red-tape?

Oh! old-fashioned justice is a big argument, yet!

## THE CASE OF JANITOR PROST.

Does nobody intend to do anything about that poor German janitor, Prost, who was done to death while he was "down" by Policeman Lavie's club?

Because he was poor, because he has no influential friends, shall his fate be passed over in silence?

We call this case again to the attention of the constituted authorities. It needs investigation.

## WE REVOLVE FOR ALL.

The town was much amused yesterday by THE EVENING WORLD's unique enterprise in printing its late Extra on green paper. It was a novel hit that not only our friends of Irish extraction but everybody else highly appreciated.

As stated editorially, the edition was "a passing compliment to St. Patrick."

But THE EVENING WORLD with similar enterprise would be glad to honor the patron saint of any other nationality.

THE EVENING WORLD admires and believes in patron saints who by their lives and achievements personify the high aspirations of the justice-seeking and liberty-loving people of any land under the sun.

THE EVENING WORLD stands for the welfare and advancement of humanity in its broadest sense.

## WE REVOLVE FOR ALL.

## MUSIC HALLS IN NEW YORK.

There is a strong agitation in New York for a great public music hall where all musical societies may find a home.

There are music halls, however, already in existence of which many estimable citizens know nothing.

There is Stein's, for instance, at 30 First Street, where music, drinking, singing and carousing has been going on Sunday nights, as well as other nights, on the strength of a report by Capt. McCullagh to the Mayor that the character of the place and its frequenters was "good."

On the principle of the Kentuckian who said no whiskey was bad, but some whiskey was better than other whiskey, it is possible Capt. McCullagh thinks no music hall is bad.

## The Kralick Case.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
Please be kind enough to publish in your valuable paper that the boy Kralick is not having fair play, in my opinion. I think it very unjust to convict any one without sufficient evidence. It may be "Jack the Ripper," for all anybody knows, who committed the deed.  
A. CONSTANCE READER.

## The "Scottish World" for March.

The "Scottish World," a journal devoted to Gaelic interests, has just been issued for March. The paper contains the usual news of Scotch societies, and devotes considerable space to athletic sports peculiar to the Scotch race. The issue contains an excellent portrait of Senator James H. Beck, and altogether the journal is one that commends itself to every Scotchman.

The regular use of MORRILL'S THERAPEUTIC CIGARETTES during fevers and the diarrhoea, has been found to be of great benefit.

## MUNDANE MATTERS.

Too much credit cannot be given Mrs. Anastasia Parnell for living in New York a hundred years without ever being run over by a street car, robbed by a dog-catcher, poisoned by oil fumes or clubbed by a "cop."

Hope springs perennial, also perennially and perennially, in the breast of Mr. Stone, of Chicago. After having finished a 3,000 mile jaunt after a murderer, it might be supposed that the son-in-law of the late Amos J. Stone would be willing to sit down and rest. Not so. He has "another idea, more valuable than any he has yet investigated." Mr. Stone ought to be a good man to send after the North Pole.

N. B.—He is now after Tascotti.

Mrs. Louise Howell, the vocalist, has composed a song to Baby McKee. Nobody has named a baby or a shad-hair after Baby McKee yet.

The perils of the streets of New York are assuredly not to be sneezed at. Mr. Edward F. Crosby was nearly run over by a coachman yesterday, and Miss Hannah Kelleher is in search of two young women who saw her thrown from a hot air balloon. There was talk in a former day of "little tin gods on wheels." Just now the old Harry himself seems to be on wheels.

Reveries are in town. All hail, Robert! They're promenading up and down Without a single ban, sir; They are free, white and twenty-one, Go in for harmony—and for fun, They dine on milk, a tart and bun, And chat of trichinosis!

The guest of the Fellowship Club last night and of the Authors' Club to-night, Mr. James Russell Lowell, should not, during his visit to New York, neglect to call on Mr. McCarthy, who is now "in our midst" more than enough to arm a broom-brigade. Among the most highly prized conundrums of the elder day was one that declared "a woman's club" to be "a broomstick."

## "THE MARQUISE" AT THE LYCEUM.

From "Sweet Lavender" to "The Marquise" was a leap with a vengeance! But it was a very nice one; for, though the delicate organisms of many of our plays refuse anything stronger than milk and water, there are those who look upon that mixture in the amiable light of "slops." And "Sweet Lavender," though pretty and pathetic, became sloppy on intimate acquaintance.

"The Marquise" has certainly inferred a deep wrong at the hands of the milk-and-water crowd, who took hold of Sardou's play, "Féroul," and said, "I can produce it, but it must be purified." Now purification has weakened "The Marquise," for the reason that it has rendered the actions of the heroine, Helene de Fontaine, incomprehensible. In fact, Helene de Fontaine, to behave as she did, could hardly have been sane. You see it is scarcely possible to handle a French play and say: "You shall have what is good, and I'll cut out what is bad." The good and bad are hopelessly blended. Take the effervescentness from champagne and see if you will like what remains.

The story of "The Marquise" deals with the anguish of a young fellow who has seen a murder committed and the wrong man convicted, while he does not dare to set matters right, because, by doing so, he will compromise the Marquise, who is the wife of the President Judge. Rodolphe de Chantilly saw the murder from the terrace of the Marquise's room, and feels that he will compromise her if he tells this. In the original French the young man was violently in love with the Marquise and had been illicitly visiting her. His subsequent anguish and her despair at after events are entirely intelligible. The man and woman have sinned, and retribution has followed them. In the Lyceum version, however, this heroic young man simply handed her some old letters that have passed between them as boy and girl. He does not care for her now particularly. She is in love with her husband.

No innocent woman would have believed as she did, and you have either to believe in her innocence or leave the Lyceum Theatre. That honest man, and as it is taken twice a day, says it. Three words with a loving, indulgent husband would have set the Marquise right. You will, therefore, see that a play the strength of which must depend upon the omission of three words is somewhat eccentric. It is impossible to sympathize with the Marquise. She was either a fool or a liar.

The English adaptation of Sardou's play is utterly weak, but the work of the French author is a masterpiece. "Féroul" is an admirable piece of construction, with the strong scene deftly placed in the last act. This last act is narratively potent. May I be forgiven if I could not help wishing last night that the Marquise had really sinned, so that this magnificent scene might be absolutely intelligible!

Enough of this play, say "The Marquise." There was only produced in order that the members of the Lyceum company might have an opportunity to "act." This they were afforded, and splendid were the results. From this day forth—I register it as a vow—I shall say nothing more about Keely's trousers, or his high hat, or his gloves, or his walking stick, or anything that is his, Keely's care. As the Marquis d'Antal, President of the Court, Mr. Keely contributed a performance that was really a gem. The methods of the artist were his. The expression upon his face during the trial when as Judge he heard the name of the woman in the case, and as husband realized that she was his wife, was perfectly convincing. Keely's performance was the feature of "The Marquise," and no country could have shown more brightly in the play than did the Lyceum people.

Miss Cayvan was most acceptable when quiet. She cannot successfully do hysterics. She is too tamely disposed. Effie Ellier is one of the best of the hysterical ladies of to-day. Miss Cayvan, during the trial scene, did some thoroughly artistic work. Henry Miller, as the lover, was frequently strong but rather wooden at times. He might by the bye omit a few "Oh God's" from his lines. "Mon Dieu" in French does not signify "Oh God!" in English, but rather "Great Heavens!" or "Merciful Powers!"

Nelson Wheatcroft, as the prosecutor, comes next to Keely in the rank of merit. It would be difficult to imagine a more perfect impersonation than that given by Mr. Wheatcroft. Mr. Wheatcroft's own individuality was completely lost in that of the part. W. J. Lenoire, as the murderer, was excellent, and Charles Walcott, as a refractory juror, highly successful. Miss Grace Henderson, in a would-be comedy part, was very jerky. Her walk is a curiosity almost worth seeing.

Miss Dora Todd was extremely unpleasant. Her lamentations set my teeth on edge, and she lamented fearfully often. Mr. Whittlesley, as young man of the period, was unconsciously amusing. I have never before seen legs so much in evidence. This youth ought to have a tick taken in that impudic, undulant stage stride.

ALAN DALE.

## No Trouble

To take RIKER'S COMPOUND BARBAPARILLA, which is guaranteed better than any advertised, or if they agree to return the money, and as it is taken twice a day (before breakfast and on retiring), it may be taken with the greatest regularity without trouble.

I have never before seen legs so much in evidence. This youth ought to have a tick taken in that impudic, undulant stage stride.

## THE PIG CHASERS.

Many Aspirants for the Title of "Champion Pig Driver."

Challenges Issued Plentifully for Love or Money.

Two Claim a Record of Less Than Three Seconds.

This morning's mail brings forth numerous claimants for the title of "Champion Pig Driver."

As many of the records given fall far beneath the best time submitted, only a few of the letters are presented, the writers of which feel entitled to the dignity of champion.

In two of the letters received the writers make the remarkable claim that they have penned the pigs in two and two and one-quarter seconds.

Mr. John A. Carroll, who depicted the records sent to this office and challenges any one to beat his time of fourteen seconds. Has met with a prompt response, and a match may be looked for.

Other letters contain various records, and with few exceptions the writers are anxious to meet an antagonist for money or honor.

## An Astonishing Record.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
I think that I can claim the record for pig-chasing, my record being 24 seconds actual time. The best record being 34 seconds. I break it easily by 14 seconds. Where is Herrmann? Challenge him. I am your friend Kellar now?  
FRED B. GEORGE, 349 Bergen street, Brooklyn.

## This Is Still Better.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
I have tried to solve the puzzle, which is now all I go for. I practiced it until I can do it in two seconds with my pig. I am your friend EDWARD HARR, 453 Third avenue.

## Herrmann and Kellar Challenged.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
I will challenge any rascal-darzel puzzle solver that I can pen four pigs in nine seconds and six pigs in forty-six seconds. You will confer a great favor by giving this space in your brilliant paper.  
W. T. P.

## Another Challenge.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
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W. T. P.

## He Means Business.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
I have a man by the name of William Boehn, who is open for a challenge to the amount of \$100 to \$200, for putting the pigs in the pen. He has done it in less than five seconds.  
JACOB MOSEWITZ, 50 Washington street, Hoboken.

## Good for Freddie.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
I drove the pigs in the pen in just seven seconds.  
FREDDIE LOVELL, thirteen years old, Mount Vernon.

## Carroll's Challenge Accepted.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
Mr. John A. Carroll, who signs himself the champion pig-chaser, of the Sixth Ward, wagers \$50 that it can't be done in less than fourteen seconds. Now we have taken the little \$50. I can do it in nine seconds. Man and money at Standard Museum.

## A Diamond.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
If Mr. Carroll is desirous of keeping to his challenge of yesterday, THE EVENING WORLD will provide the puzzles, referees and time-keepers, and appoint a meeting for Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the office of THE EVENING WORLD as mutual ground. Now, gentlemen, what do you say?—Ed.

## Hopes to Reach Five Seconds.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
I can pen five pigs in from seven to eleven seconds every time, and with a little more practice I shall be able to pen them in five seconds. I have already done it once. I am prepared to challenge anybody for the championship or prize, leaving out Madame Herrmann and Kellar.  
FRED JESSE, Deer Park, L. I.

## An American Man Solves It.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
Mr. L. D. Dickson, of Trenton, who had both his arms blown off by a premature explosion of a cannon at the National Guard Encampment at Manassas some two or three years ago, succeeded in penning the pigs in one minute and fifteen seconds. He has the puzzle placed between his knees, and uses them, instead of hands.  
J. W. THOMAS.

## ANOTHER GOOD RESOLUTION.

The Workmen's Independent League Urges the Children's Bill and Other Matters.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
At a meeting of the Workmen's Independent League Sunday afternoon at Artzoff's Hall, 305 Third avenue, resolutions were adopted congratulating THE EVENING WORLD on the bill it is pushing, giving parents the right of appeal; also asking the State Legislature to defeat the two free bills for the selling or leasing of any or all of the lands now contained in the new public parks. It was asked that the parks be thrown open to the people immediately, without waiting for any improvements or formal opening, and it was urged that while the rich were gaining health and strength at Summer resorts the people should be allowed to enjoy their own property while it is still in a state of nature.  
JOHN R. CAMP, Chairman.

## A FIRE ON THE SOUND.

It Was Not a Steamer, as Supposed, Mr. Henshaw's Stabler.

In answer to numerous inquiries regarding the reported burning of a Round steamer opposite Fort Jefferson at an early hour last evening, a despatch was received from Bridgeport this morning stating that no steamer had been destroyed, but Henshaw's stables, a large structure situated on the beach at South Fort, was burned at that time.

It flames lit up the heavens for miles around and might have been easily mistaken for a burning steamer. Twenty-five horses were burned in the stable.

## Dr. Currier Will Lecture.

Dr. Andrew F. Currier will lecture on "The Influence of Purity of Life," at the Young Men's Institute, 224 Bowery, this evening.

## March April May

At the best months in which to purify your blood, for no other season does the system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, as now. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD &amp; CO., Apollonia, N. H. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

## CAPTURED FOR TAMMANY.

THE POTENT JEFFERSON CLUB SCOOPED BY THE WILLY MCCARTHY.

Tommy Sheils Was Taken In by the New Congressman and Now the Two Leaders Are at Baggara Drawn—McCarthy Says the Wigwag Gets the Patronage and Independent Jeffersonians Are Nervous.

The days of the Jefferson Club as a potent factor in the politics of this city are numbered.

For years this independent political organization has dictated the nominations and determined the election of officers in the Fourth Assembly, the Sixth Senatorial, and the Eighth Congressional District.

Ex-Alderman Tommy Sheils, of the Boodle Board of 1884, has been prominent in the councils of the Jeffersonians and considered himself dictator of the action of the Club.

Another who has a very strong pull with the members of this historic organization is Congressman John Henry McCarthy.

Tammany Hall recognized the little Judge's strength in the last campaign and cleverly used him to disrupt the independent political Club which has for years resisted all of the efforts of the Wigwag to get a hold in this section of the east side.

Judge McCarthy was made a feathered brave of the Tammany tribe and was then given the Wigwag nomination for Congress against the Club's candidate.

The little Judge was clever enough to ally the claims of the Tammany Club with the claims of the independent political Club.

After his election Dictator Sheils, who was very much over the result, thought he saw in the advancement of McCarthy the growth in importance of his independent political machine.

He suggested this to the Congressman, who was not very cordial in his endorsement of the ex-Alderman's views.

The relations of the two leaders became very strained and ended in an open rupture. McCarthy and Sheils, corner of Jefferson street and East Broadway, Saturday night, when Congressman McCarthy flatly told the ex-Alderman that he proposed to use all his influence and patronage to advance the interests of Tammany Hall and the Jefferson Club can look out for itself.

The Congressman has a large personal following in the Club, and he will follow him in his patronage-dispensing band to the Tammany organization, and Tommy Sheils is expected to be left alone and disconsolate as officers and members of the once formidable Jefferson Club.

## IT LOOKS BAD FOR COLLINS.

SWORN CHARGES OF SELLING OUT BY THE LEADER OF THE FOURTH.

Hears that Collins must step down and out of the leadership of the Republican organization of the Fourth Assembly District. At least Connors Alex. S. Rosenthal and the Hebrew-American Republican League, of which he is head, have said so and they are doing a bit of lively work at present knocking the political underpinning out of the wily John.

Rosenthal is in full accord with the Platt element and is not unacquainted with his neighbor across the way, John J. O'Brien, who cordially hates and hopes for the deposition of Collins.

One of the strongest and best-sustained charges against Collins is that of attempting to sell out the Republican candidate for Congress in the interest of Tim Campbell in the last election.

Bernhard Wolf, a clothier, of 74 Essex street, makes the affidavit which proclaims Collins's guilt.

A penny sent on Nov. 1, at 7.30 p. m., he was in an adjoining room to Rosenthal's parlor at 204 East Broadway, and overheard a conversation between Collins and Rosenthal, in which the former stated that he had agreed with Tim Campbell to turn over the votes of the Hebrew League to him in consideration of the payment of \$2,500. This sum Collins proposed to divide equally between himself and Rosenthal.

After Rosenthal pretended to agree to this arrangement Collins left, and Rosenthal, accompanied by Wolf, went to the Oriental Club, at Grand and Ridge streets, where they met Congressman Campbell.

Tim Campbell related the conversation with Collins, and told Campbell not to pay Collins a cent as he could not deliver the goods.

With this evidence of Collins's treachery to his party the kickers against him and his rule called for a warrant against the congressman, and a warrant against the congressman.

## AFTER MR. CANNON'S COACHMAN.

Lawyer Crosby Accuses Him of Careless Driving and Abusive Language.

When the officers tried to serve a warrant of arrest on the coachman of Le Grand Cannon that worthy was reported to be out of town, and his employer professed ignorance of any reason why the manipulator of his horses should be wanted by the servants of the law. He was, though, and for the following reasons:

Edward F. Crosby, a lawyer from Montana and nephew of Rev. Howard Crosby, visited Grace Church last Sunday in company with his wife.

After the services they were crossing Broadway at 17th street when Mr. Cannon's Jehu nearly ran into them, and Mr. Crosby's expostulations were met with abusive language from the coachman.

Mr. Crosby strove to get away from the coachman, but in the confusion he was unable to do so, and he was nearly run over by the carriage.

From the point of view of many well-coached, the passengers are only in the way of the carriage folk, and scant time is given to them to get out of it.

## Among the Workers.

The Miscellaneous Section meets to-night at 145 Eighth street.

Less than 10 per cent. of the wage earners of New York City work on a six-day week.

The Central Labor Federation will send a delegate to the International Labor Congress at Paris.

Fourteen house painters are on strike against a grading of wages, which the union men say entails a reduction of pay.

A strike of male finishers in the Waltham shoe factory has been a very serious one.

The Fall River weavers showed no signs of striking at last accounts.

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## DIED FAR AWAY FROM HOME.

MRS. LOUIS WORMSER SUDDENLY EXPIRES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

She Was Well Known in This City and Went to California in Consequence of Poor Health. Her Remains to Be Brought to New York for Interment—Mr. Rider Wormser Chief-Stricken.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Mrs. Louis Wormser, sister-in-law of the well-known New York banker, died suddenly at the Palace Hotel last evening. She was having her hair dressed preparatory to attending a wedding when she complained of feeling ill.

There was no time to call a physician before life was extinct. Bright's disease was the cause of death. Mr. and Mrs. Wormser had been on the coast several months and had returned from a trip to South but three days ago.

The silver wedding of the couple was to have been celebrated in a short time.

Mrs. Wormser was well known in this city, being a sister of Maurice Schmitt. She had a wide circle of friends both here and in New York.

Mr. Rider Wormser, the head of the banking firm of L. and S. Wormser in the Mills building, received the sad intelligence of his brother's wife late last evening.

He was at his office early this morning and to an Evening World reporter said:

"My brother has been in California all his life. With his wife, whose health has been poor, Wormser was forty-two years of age and was a physician when he died shortly afterwards at the hotel."

"Yesterday afternoon, my brother wired me, he went out to walk with his wife when she was suddenly taken violently ill, and had to be conveyed to the hotel where they were staying."

"A physician was summoned, but she was beyond help and died shortly afterwards at the hotel."

"Mr. Wormser, who was greatly affected during the recent, added that arrangements would be made as soon as possible to bring the remains to this city for burial."

"Louis Wormser is the oldest of the three brothers, and was for a long time at the head of the firm. He was a very successful man, and he is retired from business and since that time has lived a life of leisure."

"His residence is at 3 East Sixty-fifth street. Mrs. Wormser was forty-two years of age and had been in invalid for many years."

## THEY WERE INDEED HONEST.

TWO EX-CONVICTS RESTORE MRS. HOWELL'S LOST POCKETBOOK.

Mrs. Howell, macon of the Florence Mission, No. 21 Bleeker street, while making some visits on Sunday, lost her pocketbook. It contained a check payable to Mr. Crittenton, manager of the Mission, a five-dollar gold piece, a five-dollar bill and some change.

She is a very good and pious old lady, and when she discovered her loss she says she went to the Mission and prayed that the purse might be returned to her.

She had hardly finished her prayer when a ring at the door-bell announced a visitor. It was Manager Charles Stewart of the Home of Industry, 40 East Houston street, which is now known as the Refuge for Discharged Convicts.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Howell," he said. "Have you been out to-day?"

"I have," she replied. "Did you lose anything?"

"Yes," she answered, describing the pocketbook.

Mr. Stewart then told her that two inmates of his house had found the purse on the Bleeker street station of the Elevated road. The conviction is remarkable for the temptation must have been great. Yet, so thoroughly have these men reformed, they would not touch a penny. Simpson recently received a letter from one of his old friends, who offered him \$20 a week if he would let for a game. He would also give him \$50 a week and 10 per cent. of his winnings if he would come over and play poker for the house.

Simpson turned the letter over to the manager of the house. Mr. Stewart said that he would trust these two men with any sum of money.

Howell was overjoyed at the thought of these two men returning the purse and pressed them to take a reward, which they declined.

Neither man had a cent when they picked up the pocketbook.

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## BELLEVUE'S SCARLET-FEVER SCARE.

Nurse Borham's Case, Though the Second in a Week, Is a Mild One.

Bellevue Hospital has a case of scarlet fever, the second within a week, and this time the victim is one of the oldest nurses in the institution, John Borham, a bachelor, thirty-five years old.

Just when and how Borham contracted the disease is not known, for there were no cases in the hospital when he felt the first symptoms of the fever, and it is not believed that he caught the disease from the nine-year-old boy, James Davis, who walked into the hospital on Tuesday with the fever plainly visible on his face.

Borham's case was presented to the Board of Health, and an inspector was despatched to Bellevue immediately and had the patient removed in a jiffy to the Reception Hospital at the foot of East Nineteenth street.

Warren O'Rourke is indignant at the summary action of the Inspector, and says he intended to see that the patient was properly isolated in good time.

Mr. Borham's case is a mild type of the scarlet fever, and this forenoon he was reported to be getting along as comfortably as could be expected.

His ward, No. 30, in Bellevue was fumigated and all the patients removed.

## The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. Tobold, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the water of Carlsbad Springs, 25 were cured.